THE TRA
OF HAM
PRINCE
DENMAR

Enter Barnardo *and* Francis

Bar. Who's there?
Fran. Nay answer me, stan
Bar. Long live the King.
Fran. *Barnardo?*
Bar. Hee.
Fran. You come most carefully upon
Bar. 'Tis now strooke twelve: get th
Fran. For this reliefe much thanks, '
And I am sicke at heart.
Bar. Have you had quiet guard?
Fran. Not a mouse stirring.
Bar. Well, goodnight:
If you doe meet *Horatio* and *Marcellu*
The rivalls of my watch, bid them mak

Enter Horatio and Ma

Fran. I thinke I heare them. Stand h
Hora. Friends to this ground.
Mar. And Liegemen to the Dane.

A